

FORCE AND FRAUD

WILL SECURE A VICTORY IN THE FEDERAL SENATE.

The Object of Blair's Resolution to Pay the Way for Limitation of Debate so as to Pass the Force Bill.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)

WASHINGTON, August 4.—[Special.]—

The Republican side of the Senate has just discovered itself in an embarrassing position. As it stands now, the Senate is doing practically nothing. It has taken a week to go through four pages of the tariff bill, which contains 181 pages. At this rate it would take just forty-five weeks, or until the middle of June, 1891, to dispose of the bill. The Democrats offer amendments, and talk upon them whenever the opportunity offered, but they have not fairly commenced yet. They have thousands upon thousands of amendments, and will not hesitate to consume the greatest amount of time until the Republicans give them positive assurance that the force bill will never be brought before the Senate for action. With that assurance, the Democrats would willingly allow the tariff bill to pass.

The Only Two Remedies.

The Republicans have but two possible remedies to extricate themselves from the present difficulty.

1. Agree to adjourn after the tariff and appropriation bills have been disposed of, without calling up the force bill at all, which means to abandon the bill entirely.

2. Change the rules of the Senate right now, in order that the majority may call the previous question on a bill when it chooses. Apply this to the tariff bill, dispose of it in short order, and then take up the force bill and dispose of it likewise.

The Republican side is divided in opinion as to what to do. Teller, Plumb, Hale, Hisecock, Aldrich and Allison would prefer the first remedy. They think the tariff bill infinitely more important than the election bill. Indeed, one of these Senators, a member of the finance committee which prepared the tariff bill, approached Senator Blackburn of Kentucky, yesterday, and told him that if the Democrats would agree to allow the tariff bill to pass in a reasonable length of time, he would agree that the Republicans would drop the force bill entirely.

"But," responded Mr. Blackburn, "will the majority of the Republican senators agree to your proposition, and give us assurances as a party that you will drop the force bill?"

"I do not know," replied the Republican senator, "but I will agree to do all in my power to bring it about."

"You might do that and fail," said the Kentuckian. "When your party in caucus decides upon this trade we will agree to it, but we can entertain no proposition from any one or two men of your side."

As the majority of Republicans will not assent to any such plan, they must either allow debate on the tariff to go on indefinitely, or else resort to the second remedy above mentioned.

This They Will Do.

This they will probably do at once. Such a course was set in motion by Senator Blair, who, after stating that it was evident certain senators were acting simply to delay the Senate in the progress of the tariff bill, introduced a resolution instructing the committee on rules to bring in a new rule within four days under which the previous question could be ordered at a fixed time in any pending measure.

Under objection from the Democratic senators the resolution went over.

In speaking of the resolution Senator Blair said it was not aimed at the force bill, but at the tariff bill. He said the time had arrived for the adoption of a rule by which debate could be limited, but he further said he was not acting for the caucus. However, as this is what the caucus has decided upon, although many Republicans think it an unwise course, the chances are that it will be adopted. The gag rule will be reported and applied at once.

Where Ingalls Will Come In.

Under the present rules of the Senate, unlimited debate is allowed on the motion to change the rules, but Ingalls has the nerve to cut off debate at his own sweet will, and put the motion. It will create a sensation, and probably a wild scene, but there is an object in view, and protests from the rabid Republicans will make no difference with the Senate can proceed with the tariff and take up the force bill. Then, with the same rules, the Republicans can fix any day they choose for a final vote and pass the force and fraud bill.

The Little Man Talks.

Just before Mr. Harrison left for Cape May he sent for a number of the leading Republican senators, and impressed upon them, as best he could, the necessity of passing an election bill. He had been coached by Tom Reed, and he told them that if the bill failed in the Senate it would ruin the party, and surely give the next House and probably the Presidency to the Democrats in 1892. This had been made a party measure. The Republican party of the country had endorsed it, in its national platform, and he had recommended it in his message to Congress. The Senate must either pass an election bill of some kind or else the party would go down in defeat. President Harrison further told the senators that he had already instructed the Department of Justice to prepare a plan, complete in detail, to carry out the provisions of the bill without delay when it becomes a law. By this plan the President expects to make the force bill applicable to the November elections, if it becomes a law even so late as the middle of October. Harrison is ready to use troops at the polls if the law will allow him to, and he has an idea that although the Senate will strike out the bayonet clause and other iniquitous features, Tom Reed will have the House reinstate them and insist upon it in conference.

However, the best informed Republicans of the House say the House will be willing to agree to striking out these features, but will insist that the provisions of the bill shall only be applicable in districts where it is petitioned for.

MORTGAGE INDEBTEDNESS.

Humor and Pathos Elicited by the Census Inquiry.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 4, 1890.—For months past a large force of special agents, under the supervision of Mr. George K. Holmes, has been engaged in taking from the records of counties and cities the recorded mortgages of private individuals and corporations. The names of the mortgagors and their addresses are obtained only, however, in certain counties throughout the country, where the inquiry will be made complete.

Then letters are addressed to those persons, asking the following questions: "Was this mortgage fully paid January 1, 1890? If not fully paid, how much was due upon the principal January 1, 1890? Was this mortgage made to secure part of purchase money, to make improvements, or for what other purpose; or, if made to renew a previous mortgage, what was the debt originally created for?"

In cases where no answers are received special agents will be sent out to obtain the information by calling upon the persons. Of course, this method will not be followed in every State. That would involve not only a large expenditure of money but also occupy a long period of time.

A Basis for Estimates.

This detailed inquiry will, therefore, be confined to 107 counties, which are scattered throughout the country, and the conditions as ascertained there will form a broad basis upon which the entire mass of statistics can rest. Every day Mr. Holmes receives replies to his circulars, and the correspondence gives some curious glimpses of human nature, as well as of life in the different sections of the country.

One man states that his friend shot a negro, and the mortgage was incurred in raising the money to bail him out of jail and for lawyer's fees. Another one writes: "Borrowed money for general use on account of failure in crops, and I reckon," he adds with Southern naivete, "you'll think I am a d—d bad manager, but there are plenty more in the same fix. Misery loves company."

A very large and ample explanation seems to be that offered by the man who wrote that he had a mortgage of \$400 put on his house to pay debts contracted in raising a family of 10 children. In the exuberance of his joy that he was able to report no mortgage, one man writes: "All settled, God bless your good soul."

A Tariff Kicker.

A Western farmer groaning under a mortgage of \$1,800 relieves his mind by writing that the debt was contracted for "the purpose of enabling me to pay tariff on the things I have to buy and to make up for the losses I sustained by reason of non-exportation of the things I have to sell."

In California a Chinaman was found who had given a fellow countryman a mortgage on his property of \$200, agreeing to pay interest at the rate of 60 per cent.

An aspiring politician in the West risked \$100 on his political success. He confesses to the Census Office that it was to pay expenses of election. At the close, however, he writes the word "busted," which indicates that he lost the election as well as the money.

In attempting to explain that his mortgage of nearly \$5,000 was a renewal of an old one, a Western farmer does not refrain from saying: "Give us free coinage of silver, enlarge our circulating medium and we can pay our debts."

A Rebuke to Curiosity.

One man confesses that he had paid the mortgage and that he has the release in his safe, where he intends to retain it, so that the curiosity of his neighbor will not be gratified by knowing that he paid it. Another man justifies his going into debt by explaining that the money raised by the mortgage amounted to \$110, was "to make home pleasant by purchasing an organ to keep my boy at home, which proved a success, for which I am proud."

A pathetic case of extreme poverty is indicated by a mortgage recorded in a Southern State amounting to \$14. The indebtedness has been on record about five years, and during that period the debtor had managed to pay only about \$6. The person giving the mortgage was a widow, and she states that she used the money to pay the funeral expenses of her husband.

An ante-bellum debt is accounted for by a man who states that the money was used to pay for negroes purchased by his father before the war. Perhaps the most remarkable explanation was given by a man who stated that he was obliged to borrow the money to pay the damages in a suit brought against him for alienating the affections of another man's wife. He couldn't refrain from adding the triumphant refrain: "I have her."

More Peculiar Reasons.

Domestic infelicity is given as the cause of another man's misfortune. He states that he raised the money to pay the expenses in a divorce suit, by which he got rid of an unfaithful wife. One of the correspondents tersely explains that his mortgage of \$140 was incurred in the attempt to pay for two sets of false teeth.

This inquiry is independent of the special inquiry which Mr. Holmes will make and which is known as the farm and home investigation. This will be based upon the census schedules, but will only include farms and homes occupied by the owners, which are mortgaged. It is supposed that there are from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000 persons in this country who will be included in this inquiry.

An effort will be made in accordance with the act of Congress to ascertain certain how much of the mortgage was unpaid June 1, the value of the farm or house, the rate of interest, and the object for which the indebtedness was incurred. The results of this investigation will be looked forward to with great interest by labor organizations, single tax advocates, the farmers, and by every one interested in social problems.

Old Gentleman. "That young man who calls on you is rather slow of speech, isn't he Clara?"

Clara. "Why not a bit. What makes you think so?"

Old Gentleman. "I noticed last night that it took him about forty-five minutes to say good night when he went to the door to go."—Boston Herald.

SOUTHERN FARMING.

A THOUGHTFUL NEW YORKER'S VIEWS UPON THE SUBJECT.

He Believes the Southern Farmers Ought to Raise Their Own Hay, Pork, &c.

Special Correspondence State Chronicle.

UNION SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 1, '90

Through the courtesy of Hon. Walter Clark, I received a copy of your paper containing an article with the caption, "A Glorious Grass Country."

It contained many interesting items of information, especially referring to the kinds of grass being planted. I was in your beautiful city last year, and many things appeared to me to be very strange. With your permission, and with the indulgence of your readers, I will give a few of my impressions, not assuming that they are points well taken, or that I could suggest any better method of doing business than the methods I saw before me.

It seemed a strange feature of the economic life of the Southern people to see them at every railway station buying hay and grain and pork brought in from outside the State. When I looked around and beheld fields equipped by nature with all the elements of a high state of fertility, but despoiled by the careless habits of improvident tillers of the elements necessary for a continuation for fertility, all seemed very strange, because I had not been accustomed to such conditions. I heard that the people were poor. I was not used to such complaints, because the Northern farmer has harder lines toward success than his Southern brother. The prices of the products mentioned seemed to me exceedingly high, and if a Northern farmer had markets at the prices paid in the South for hay, corn and pork, he would not long complain of adverse circumstances. I figure that Raleigh alone paid over \$50,000 yearly for Northern hay, wholesale price. This seemed to me to be a pretty high tariff to pay for a useless and unnecessary expense. I understand that the cars bring hay to every railway station in North Carolina. I have no means of calculating how much hay is thus imported, but spread over the whole State, the amount must be immense. I will leave the calculation to some one of your citizens who has access to the facts.

The \$50,000 paid out, does not make the city of Raleigh richer. It is not in the line of permanent improvement, but the continuation of the same conditions, means a continuation of the same expense as long as hay is consumed. The money goes out of the State not to return. On the other hand, if that sum of money, and all it means throughout the State, could be kept within your limits, your wealth would increase, the purchasing power of your farmers would be increased to that extent, and every one who handles money from the day laborer to the Governor of the State, would feel the life giving impulse of such economy. The never ceasing cry, "Cotton is King," conveyed to my mind the idea that truly cotton was the despot of Southern agricultural life. Failure of the cotton crop means failure of Agriculture in the South; for by cotton, the Southern farmer lives, and not unfrequently dies. Diversified agriculture, the raising of hay, corn, cereal crops, and meat products, would emancipate the Southern farmer from the rule of the despot, and permit him still to enjoy the comforts of life. The failure of a single crop at the North, whilst it might embarrass some, would not necessarily mean ruin. I look at the new agriculture of Judge Clark, and such as work with him along the same lines, as the dawning of a brighter era for the brave, generous and hospitable Southern people.

There is, however, one point to be considered in all properly conducted agricultural enterprises. We should not fail to consider this year, when harvesting our crop, where the food for next year's crop is to come from. Your soils have by continued cropping, and by ignoring this important condition, been despoiled of the natural humus which is the basis of all successful agriculture. Your fertilizers are, at the best, only temporary make-shifts. It is poor economy to buy the food for your plants at your neighbor's store, and pay him good money therefor, when you can make it at home. Even grass cannot be grown year after year without plant food. River bottoms that are subject to annual inundation are favored by nature in this, that yearly cropping does not exhaust the richness brought by the floods. But on the rolling uplands which prevail around Raleigh, and which are far better for general agriculture, a ton of vegetable life drawn away should be replaced by two drawn back. I know of no means for preserving the richness of the soil, and adding to it, equal to the raising of live stock. There is no form of live stock that compares with the breeding and raising of horses, in the returns that it yields. The demand creates and regulates the supply. I know of no demand in this country for Arabian horses, and no market for them. Moreover, I know of no way in which they are equal to our improved American horses of various breeds, for any purpose whatever. I know that any breeder who goes into the breeding of horses with the same care and attention to details that would insure success in any other enterprise, is sure to succeed. The returns are quicker than in any other form of horse breeding, as they are always sold as yearlings. Any one who would breed roadsters, would be still more certain of success. The breeding of trotters should be incidental to the breeding of roadsters.

The horse, after staying several years on the farm, digesting such food as makes him grow, returns it again to the soil in a form most suited for being used again. When he is sold, say for \$200, he takes from the farm but 1,000 pounds of fertility. He sells for 20 cents per pound. Let the farmer sell \$200 worth of wheat, at \$1.00 per bushel, he sells twelve thousand pounds of farm life which must be returned from some source. If he sells \$200 worth of hay at market rates, he must sell over forty thousand pounds of plant food. I

am not exact about the figures but they are not exaggerated.

These thoughts suggested themselves to me, as facts possibly overlooked by the Southern farmer. It is my firm belief, based on the conditions of nature, that the centre of wealth and population in fifty years from now be far South of Mason and Dixon's line. The State of North Carolina has every favoring condition possessed by the State of New York, and many more that she has not. The farms around Raleigh can produce nearly twice as much, with the same labor, as the farms around the city of Rochester or Syracuse. Why then should they not succeed? It is my judgment that some generation and race will survive there. It is a question of the "Survival of the fittest," the struggle for supremacy in which the strong and robust succeed, and the weak and unworthy go to the wall. If the race that now peoples North Carolina will not succeed, another race and people will succeed in their place. It is the intention of Judge Clark and all other progressive men in North Carolina, to recognize and make use of the blessings which God has with a bountiful hand showered upon your commonwealth. Those who sit among the broken properties of their ancestors, and mourn conditions that are gone and never can return, are not the men for your future citizens. If I correctly estimate the character of the typical Southern man, he has taken up his burden, and is carrying it as becomes a man. Educated in one set of conditions, he is bravely trying to adapt himself to another, altogether different.

It may perhaps be considered an impertinence in me to thus offer criticisms which are not solicited, and which, in view of the courteous and gentle hospitality of your people may not seem gracious. As I said at the beginning, I am not sure that I have taken a correct view of Southern conditions and prospects. Neither do I assume that on the whole, the Southern conditions may not be superior to those prevailing in the North. I have not endeavored to measure one by the rule of the other. It seems to me, however, that there is no people on which the sun shines, that would bear riches with more dignity and grace than the people of the South. Consequently whether I have measured them correctly or incorrectly, I wish them all prosperity, as do the people of the North at large.

NATHANIEL MACON.

A few days ago the architect of the United States Capitol wrote to the authorities of Randolph-Macon College for a picture of Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina, surmising that as Randolph-Macon College was partly named for him, it would be the place to find the picture or learn where he could get one. They had not the picture, nor did any of them know where one could be found. But knowing that the distinguished Carolinian had a grandson in Petersburg, Va., Captain Irby wrote to him for information. He, Robert A. Martin, Esq., very kindly wrote in reply, and Captain Irby furnished some extracts from the letter, because it is very pleasant, and may be profitable, to bring up the sterling characters of the early part of the century as a pattern for the public man of this day.

Mr. Martin writes: "I have to say that no picture or likeness of my grandfather was ever taken. He would not permit it to be done. This you may rely upon as strictly true. His life by 'Cotton' will sustain the facts stated by me. Of course I regret that no picture was taken of him during his lifetime, but his actions to prevent it were but in keeping with the manner of his burial, and his resigning his seat in the Senate of the United States, simply because 'he had reached the age of seventy years.' His will was also evidence of his character. He never sought any position, and hence his election to office was purely an act of the people. He would accept no office not conferred by the people, and so declined to accept a position as a Cabinet officer under any administration. Take him all in all he was a man of wonderful wisdom, of the most exalted patriotism and of the purest honesty. The latter was shown by the fact that he never sought any position himself and would never recommend for office any of his kindred. Possibly your college would like to have something in Mr. Macon's handwriting, so I send you the letter in which he refers to Mr. John Randolph as a gift to the college."

Nathaniel Macon, of Warren county, N. C., was speaker of the House of Representatives from 1801 to 1806.

"My recollection of my grandfather is, that he was a man of very dignified presence, and that his whole make up indicated a man of more solid wisdom than show. The best sketch we have seen of him was written by Senator Thomas H. Benton in his 'Thirty Years in the Senate.'"

Following is an extract from the letter sent by Mr. Martin. It bears date, Washington, 22d December, 1823 and was addressed to Governor Turner, Warren county, N. C. "The tariff and internal improvement men are in high spirits. Let the last have money and they are satisfied, and the first will, no doubt, be content to prohibit the importation of articles, which they give one money and prohibit importation for the other, and they will cease to complain; then, too, the tillers of the earth will be Gibonites to them."—Richmond Times.

One Killed, Another Crippled.

(Twin City Daily.)

Sheriff Boyer returned Saturday night from Morganton and to-day informed us of two sad accidents that happened on the train on his way going and coming. The train ran over a man (the name of whom he did not learn) about 12 o'clock near Yadkin river. The engineer ran back as soon as the accident was made known and found the man in a mangled condition.

The second happened on his return at about 9 o'clock p. m., near Thomasville. A negro was attempting to steal a ride, and by accident, got his legs down between two cars, when the same came together and severed his legs from the body.

The Sheriff says that both sights were horrible, and that the negro's screams were pitiful and could be heard a great distance.

THE CABOOSE.

[BY J. M. LEACH, JR.]

In the far west where the corn waves green
And "prairie schooners" thread their way,
In a land as fair as eye hath seen,
I boarded a train the other day.

Not in a palace car I walked,
But in the caboose of a long freight train
I sat me down: For an hour I'd stalked,
Waiting the passenger, late from rain.

A "wash-out" had caused an "awful mix,"
As to when the passenger train would come,
So I would not wait for "56,"
And took the first freight going home.

In the old red ear, but dimly lighted,
In epitome there I saw the world:
Life's work, its loves, its hopes,
Short-sighted,
As through the calm, sweet night we whirled.

The conductor was busy as a bee,
As you might see from his looks;
Now out at the station, now back to see
Some entry in his books.

The brakeman, at every station-blow,
Ran to his brakes and twisted them tight,
And I watched to see if he did it slow,
Or neglected his duty a time that night.

Both men worked hard and won my respect,
And tho' they were black with coal dust and dirt,
I liked them, for they would nothing neglect,
As a manly heart beat under each shirt.

They had each learned the lesson,
Which Longfellow taught—
"Learn to labor and to wait,"
And for years they have daily wrought,
In the dingy caboose of that old freight.

Sailors who brave the storms are toasted;
Men live in song who die in the fight;
Thousands of men in cabooses are roasted,
And thousands do sleepless duty all night.

'Tis more easy to dare than 'tis to bear,
Tho' railroad men have their share of daring;
But for sixteen hours, daily burdens to wear—
That's what takes courage, and that's what wearing.

'Twould wear men away, in a few years, say,
If love did not cheer with its soft light,
And warm brakemen's hearts with hope, on their way,
As it did in the old caboose that night.

As we neared a town where the train "lay by,"
The brakeman donned his best clothes and shoes;
He dusted his hat and heaved a love sigh,
And shook off the soot and the blues.

As he passed me I said: "Do you get off here?"
His eye kindled quick with love light,
"You bet your life I'll fly to my dear,"
"And see my best girl to-night."

All honor then, to the railroad men,
Who teach the lesson of duty;
Who wear in their hearts, beyond our ken,
The gem of love for beauty.

The Future Life—Victor Hugo.

I feel in myself the future life. I am like a forest which has been more than once cut down. The new shoots are stronger and livelier than ever. I am rising, I know, toward the sky. The sunshine is over my head; the earth gives me its generous sap, but heaven lights me with the reflection of unknown worlds. You say the soul is nothing but the resultant of bodily powers; why, then, is my soul the more luminous when my bodily powers begin to fail? Winter is on my head and eternal spring is in my heart. I breathe, too, at this hour, the fragrance of the lilies, the violets, and the roses as at twenty years. The nearer I approach the end, the plainer I hear around me the symphonies of the world which unite me. It is marvelous, yet simple. It is a fairy tale and it is history. For half a century I have been writing my thoughts in prose, verse, history, philosophy, drama, romance, tradition, satire, ode, song—I have tried all. But I feel that I have not said the thousandth part of what is in me. When I go down to the grave I can say, like so many others, "I have finished my day's work," but I cannot say, "I have finished my life." My day's work will begin again the next morning. The tomb is not a blind alley; it is a thoroughfare. It closes in the twilight to open with the dawn. I improve every hour, because I love this world as my fatherland. My work is only a beginning, is hardly above its foundation. I would be glad to see it mounting and mounting forever. The thirst for the infinite proves infinity.

She was a picture as she sat
There in her curls of gold,
And sang to music's sweet refrain
"Will you love me when I'm old?"
But true and good he opened his arms
And clasped her in their fold;
"If you are like the rest of women," he said,
"You never will grow old."

A man's closest creditor wouldn't recognize him in the average hired bathing suit.—Shoe Recorder.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

How the Vote Stood Between Henderson and Leazer.

The following is the vote of the counties:

	Henderson.	Leazer.
Catawba,	181	284
Davidson,	18 8-9	21 1-9
Davie,	14	6
Iredell,	304	234
Montgomery,	29	
Randolph,	214	
Rowan,	35 3-4	21 7-8
Yadkin,	174	31
Total,	176 2-3	123 2-3

Mr. Henderson was called for, and addressed the convention on the issues of the day.

Mr. Leazer then addressed the convention, and pledged his support to Mr. Henderson in an eloquent and magnanimous speech, which elicited great enthusiasm.

The following Executive Committee was appointed:
M. H. Pinnix, of Davidson, chairman; W. H. Williams, of Catawba; E. L. Guither, of Davie; J. D. Watts, of Iredell; J. W. Cotton, of Montgomery; M. P. Wood, of Randolph; L. H. Clement, of Rowan, and J. A. Hampton, of Yadkin.

CHARACTER IN LIFE.

[Joseph Addison.]

I am very much pleased with a consolatory letter of Phalaris, to one who had lost a son who was a young man of great merit. The thought with which he comforts the afflicted is, to the best of my memory, as follows: "That he should consider death had set a kind of seal upon his sons character, and placed him out of the reach of vice and infamy; that while he lived he was still in the possibility of falling away from virtue, and losing the fame of which he was possessed. Death only closes a man's reputation, and determines it as good or bad. This, among other motives, may be one reason why we are naturally averse to the launching out into a man's praise till his head is laid in the dust. While he is capable of changing, we may be forced to retract our opinion. He may forfeit the esteem we have conceived of him, and appear to us under a different light. In short, as the life of any man cannot be called happy, so neither can it be pronounced vicious or virtuous, before the conclusion of it. As there is not a more melancholy consideration to a good man than his being obnoxious to such a change, so there is nothing more glorious than to keep up a uniformity in his actions and preserve in full truth the beauty of his character to the last."

The Seaboard Air-Line.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 3.—President John M. Robinson, of the Seaboard Air Line, was in Portsmouth yesterday to see about the injunction granted by Judge Lacy, of the Supreme Court, to prevent track-laying through Crawford street. In regard to the Atlanta Division Mr. Robinson said: "The company is pushing right along as fast as possible, and will be in Atlanta and ready for business in about a year. We are opening up business along the line as we build, and have nearly built 129 miles, and will be at Asheville, N. C., next month. We will reach Atlanta, Ga., and open business with that flourishing town during the present winter. When completed the Seaboard Air Line will extend nearly one thousand miles, and will represent a capitalized interest of \$20,000,000. The principal offices of the whole line will be in Portsmouth, and its principal warehouses, machine shops, &c., here, and this will require a force double that now employed if the traffic is at all what we have every right to expect."

The girl who goes in bathing runs a risk,
For no matter who may even have loved or sought her,
No man ever popped the question yet, we'll bet,
To her as she comes awful from the water.

RAILROADS AND GASTON RAILROAD.

Effect Sunday, Dec. 23, 1889, at 2 a. m.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.	No. 52.	No. 34.
Fast Freight Pass.	Pass. & Mail.	Pass. & Mail.
Daily ex. Sun.	Daily ex. Sun.	Daily ex. Sun.
Leav. Raleigh, 7:00 p. m.	11:35 a. m.	
Mill Brook, 7:40	11:52	
Wake, 8:25	12:27 p. m.	
Franklin, 9:04	12:35	
Kittrell, 9:35	12:51	
Henderson, 10:05	1:09	
Warren Plains, 11:10	1:44	
Macon, 11:25	1:52	
Arriv. Weldon, 11:29 a. m.	2:55 p. m.	

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.	No. 41.	No. 43.
Pass. & Mail.	Pass. & Mail.	Pass. & Mail.
Daily ex. Sun.	Daily ex. Sun.	Daily ex. Sun.
Leav. Weldon, 12:29 a. m.	1:40 a. m.	
Macon, 1:15	3:37	
Warren Plains, 1:23 p. m.	3:52	
Henderson, 2:07	5:04	
Kittrell, 2:23		
Franklin, 2:40	6:48	
Wake, 3:02	7:32	
Mill Brook, 3:25	8:17 a. m.	
Arriv. Raleigh, 3:40	8:40 a. m.	

LOUISBURG RAILROAD.

No. 32. Leaves Louisville at 11:40 a. m., and arrives at Franklin at 11:45 a. m.
No. 49. Leaves Franklin at 2:45 p. m., and arrives at Louisville at 3:30 p. m.
JOHN C. WINDLE, Gen'l Manager.
WM. SM